

NO. 355



was crawling over the dead I put my hand on one man who felt different from the rest—he was warm and limber. I roused him up, and found it was De Courcy, an Englishman, and the son of a British officer, resident in Canada. I told him that it was best for us to attempt to travel, as the danger appeared to be over, and we might fall in with some assistance. As he was only wounded in the side and arm, he could walk a little. We got along as well as we could that night, confined as till next noon, when, on a rising ground, we observed an Indian camp on horseback, leading the ci-

We agreed that he should go on one of the road, and I on the other. The Indian took after De Courcy, and I heard the discharge of his rifle. This gave me time to crawl into a hammock, and hide away. The Indian soon returned, with his arms and legs covered with blood, having no doubt, according to custom, cut De Courcy to pieces, after bringing him down with his rifle. The Indian then rifled through the trunk in pursuit of me, and approached within ten feet, but gave up the search. I then remained very quiet until Fort Brooke, crowded and heated through the night and forenoon, and then in the brush during the middle of the day, with no other nourishment than cold water. I got to Fort Brooke on the evening of the fifth day; and in five months afterwards was discharged as a pensioner at eight dollars a month. The doctor attributes my not dying of my wounds to the circumstance that I had a good deal, and did not partake of any solid food during the five first days.

Two other soldiers, by the name of Thomas and Sprague, also came in afterwards. Although badly wounded, they ascended a tree and thus escaped the enemy, on the evening of the fifth day. They joined another expedition, two months after, but before their wounds were healed, and they soon died of them.

Beauty.—The following is an extract from Dr. Howe's Address before the Boston Philanthropic Society, and contains a beautiful idea, on a beautiful subject beautifully expressed:

"Most heartily do I agree with the sage who said, with a sigh—'Well, philosophers may argue, and plain men may fret; but beauty will find its way to the human heart.' And it should be so, for so hath the Creator wisely and kindly ordered it. He hath reached to man the faculty of perceiving beauty. He hath made the perception a source of delight to him, and he hath filled the earth, the sea, and the skies, with bright and beautiful objects, which he may contemplate and admire. Else, why is the earth and every thing upon it, so varied of form, so full of beauty of outline? Why are not the hills, the rocks, the trees, all square? Why runneth not the river, canal-like, to the Ocean? Why is not the grass black? Why cometh the green bud, the white blossom, the golden fruit, and the yellow leaf? Why is not the firmament of leaden hue? Why hang not the clouds like sponges in the skies? Why the bright tints of morning, the splendor of noon, the gorgeous hues of sunset? Why, in a word, does the great firmament, like an ever-turning kaleidoscope, at every revolving hour, present to man a new and beautiful picture in the skies? I care not that I shall be answered that these and all other beauties, whether of sight and sound, are the results of arrangements for other ends. I care not, for it is enough for me that a benevolent God hath so constituted us, as to enable us to derive pleasure and benefit from them; and, by so doing he hath made it incumbent upon us to draw from so abundant a source."

Mildew on Grapes.—A gentleman in this village, who takes much interest in these things, informs us that he has discovered a sure remedy for mildew upon grapes. The mildew has been the great bane to the success of growing the more tender but delicious kinds of grapes in this quarter and even the much praised Isabella suffers more or less by it. The gentleman above mentioned says, that he last year discovered that his grapes began to mildew badly, that he had formerly tried sulphur and other remedies without success, and that he made the experiment of applying strong soap made with a syringe to a few bunches, and these came to maturity plump, smooth, and fair, while all the rest upon the same vine were so badly mildewed as to be unfit for use. Should this simple remedy prove effectual, our courage will again be revived in cultivating this delicious table fruit.—*Fredonia Courier.*

Industry.—It has been said with great truth, that man must have occupation or be miserable. Toil is the price of sleep and appetite of health and enjoyment. The very necessity which overcomes our natural sloth is a blessing. The whole world does not contain a bribe or throne which divine mercy could have bestowed. We are happier with sterility, which we can overcome by industry, than we could have been with spontaneous plenty and unbounded profusion. The body and the mind are improved by the toil that fatigues them. The toil is a thousand times rewarded by the pleasure which it bestows. Its enjoyments are peculiar. No wealth can purchase them, no idleness can taste them. They flow only from the exertions which they repay.

The good tempered are always rich.—There is in Shurp's Letters this transcript of a sign in Sweden: "You will find at Trollhate excellent bread, meat and wine, provided you bring them with you," and there could not be a more impressive description of human life—so much depends upon the temper that events are met with, and the prudence that foresees and provides against them. The man who is never contented will never be rich, however much he may possess of this world's goods—and he who is disturbed by ever trifles that does not go to meet his views, has nothing to do but shut himself from the beginning to the close of the day.

Important Chemical Discovery.—We are, in France, on the eve of a new kind of revolution, which will without doubt, make the tone of the world. Chemists have just discovered a process by which they can remove writing from any paper, without leaving the slightest mark which might lead to the suspicion of fraud. No ink can resist the power of this composition, and no kind of paper can retain the character it bears. That the government might be misled of the dangerous nature of this discovery, a chemist went to the prefecture of police and requested a passport for a stranger, which was granted immediately. The next day the same chemist went to the house of the prefecture himself, and showed him a passport in blank, signed with his own hand. "It was only yesterday," said he, that this passport was given me at your office; and if this is the way the police conduct, no wonder that Don Carlos could traverse from one end of France to the other in order to reach Spain! The prefect, astonished, sent for all the agents of his office. All denied that they ever delivered this unfortunate passport; but they finally agreed that it was certainly the signature of the prefect which it bore, the particular kind of paper which was used in the office of police, and the royal stamp with which it was impressed.

It had already become a subject of legal inquiry, of deposition from office, &c., when the chemist appeared the anger of the prefect and the fears of his agents, by explaining the means he had used to remove the writing. One of the first bankers of the capital maintained that the act of washing alone, by the means of which a written paper should be restored to its virgin whiteness, would leave some marks by which it could be detected. The same chemist, who was in epistolary correspondence with this banker, took a letter which he had formerly received from him, removed the writing by this composition, except the signature, wrote above it an acceptance for a hundred francs, payable to the bearer. This acceptance was presented to the cashier, who paid it immediately, and the banker was convinced that he himself should have taken it. The public treasury has suffered by this discovery. In fact, the sale of stamped paper is not near so large as before, for any one may restore, by means of this wash, leaving the stamp, deep old papers which are no longer of any use. Several chemists are now occupied in preparing an ink which shall be truly indelible; others in making a paper which shall be a proof against this terrible discovery. In the mean time government has changed its stamp. The new ones bear the cypher of the year, and must all be renewed on the 1st of January.

Normans.—These crazy fanatics have their grand tabernacle at a place they call Kirtland, five miles from the shore of Lake Erie, and twenty miles from Cleveland, and count no less than 4000 persons under their leader Joe Smith. They have been lately joined by a shrewd literary person named Sydney Rigdon, formerly a preacher of the doctrine of Campbell. He is the Grand Vizier to Smith, and under their decision a banking house has been established, of which Smith is President, and Rigdon Cashier. The issues have been about \$150,000. The bank failed. They have several millions on their property. The houses are small, including the prophet Joe's. The temple is a beautiful building of rough stone, three stories high, about 70 to 75 feet square. Each of the two principal apartments holds 1200 persons. The posts of the interior are supported by six fluted columns. Each apartment contains six pulpits, arranged gradatim, three at each end for the "Aaronic Priesthood" and at the other end for the "priesthood of Melchizedek." The ships are so constructed, that the audience can face either pulpit, as may be required. In the highest seat of the "Aaronic priesthood," sits the reverend father of the prophet; the next below is occupied by 'Joe,' and his prime minister, Rigdon. The attic story is occupied as school rooms five in number, where the various branches of English, Latin, Greek and Hebrew languages, are taught to a large number of students. The actual cost of the temple is not known, but it is estimated to have cost not less than \$60,000.

Smith, from the account of a late visit in the Miami of the Lake newspaper, is represented as a placid looking knave, with passionless features, and perfectly composed in the midst of the heterogeneous multitude who have become the victimized dupes of his imposture. Rigdon is described as the reverse with a face full of fire, a tenor voice and of eloquent speech. The subject of his sermon was the pressure; his discourse was mild and persuasive. Rigdon is the wirepuller or screen of Joe's inspirations. The followers are many of them up-right men and tolerant towards other sects.—*N. Y. Star.*

A rusty old bachelor on the wrong side of fifty, who had just got married, wrote his friend as follows:—"If you love the Creator, you ought to marry; to raise up more worshippers—if you love the ladies, you ought to marry, to make them happy—if you love mankind, you ought to marry, to perpetuate the glorious race—if you love your country, you ought to marry, to raise up soldiers to defend it—in fine, if you wish well of earth or heaven, you ought to marry, to give good citizens to our, and glorious angels to the other."

Revolutionary Battles.—We believe the following to be a complete list of the principal battles fought during the war of the revolution, with the exception of a few in the Southern States:—Battle of Concord, April 17, 1775; battle of Bunker Hill, June 17, 1775; battle of Old Hampton, Va. where we took five decked vessels, some time in November, 1775; battle of Great Bridge, near Norfolk Va. December 18, 1775; battle of Long Island, August 27, 1776; battle of Fort Washington, November 17, 1776; battle of Fort Mifflin, November 16, 1776; battle of Trenton, when one thousand Hessians were captured, December 26, 1776; battle of Princeton, January 2, 1777; battle of Bennington, August 16, 1777; battle of Brandywine, September 11, 1777; battle of Germantown, October 4, 1777; Burgoyne's army taken near Saratoga, October 17, 1777; battle of Red Bank, October 23, 1777; battle of Monmouth, June 28, 1778; battle of Stony Point, July 17, 1778; battle of Camden, August 16, 1780; battle of Guilford, N. C. March 16, 1781; massacre at Groton, Ct. September 8, 1781; battle of Eutaw Springs, September 8, 1781; battle of King's Mountain, October 7, 1781; Cornwallis and his army taken, October 19, 1781.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

Romantic Escape from Prison.—Yesterday a French man, confined in the debtors' prison, effected his escape, through the ingenious connivance of his wife and sister. About five o'clock in the afternoon, they were admitted to the prison, as usual, the sister having a large basket on her arm, supposed to contain female attire. Shortly afterwards the prisoner was supposed to go up to his room, when the two others departed. Sometime after their departure, the keeper to his astonishment, discovered that the debtor had escaped by disguising himself in the female attire brought in the basket, a la Sir Robert Wilson, at the time of the French revolution. A reward of \$100, is offered for his apprehension.—*New York Times of Thursday.*

A curious if not alarming fact.—The mills of Mr. Clark on the canal aqueduct, Northampton, Massachusetts, are growing with wheat, rye, and corn on hand, none of which is the produce of New England; the corn is southern, and the other grain from Danzig and other European places! We believe New England at least, if not some other States, must now give up the idea of being a grain country. Such an occurrence as the above in the United States, the immense territory of which has, with a few trifling exceptions, the most fertile soil in the world, will, we hope, never for the honor of our productive industry, be heard of, at least for a hundred years to come, or not until after all the prairies are filled up with an over-crowded population.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A Bachelor's idea of a Wife.—A wife should have nine qualifications which begin with the letter P.—Piety, Perseverance, Patience, Prudence, Patriotism, Politeness, Persuasion, Penetration and Portion.—That which should be first of all, and most of all in consideration, which is piety, is now-a-days the least of all, the last of all, and with many, not at all. That which should be the last of all, and least of all in consideration, which is portion, is now become first of all, most of all, and with some all in all.

Important decision.—"QUERRE!"—Is a little dog whose tail curls so tight as to lift his hind legs from the ground, a biped or quadruped? A correspondent of the Saturday Courier announces that this agitating question, after being laboriously discussed by the Squibsville debating society, was finally decided in the affirmative, by a majority of 77 1-2, (as well as we recollect the majority.) We presume the perplexing matter is now finally put to rest. The next thing is—bank, or no bank.

A toast.—The following is not a bad sentiment: it was a volunteer given at the late celebration of the 4th, in Danville:—"By David H. Clark. The Jackson Van Buren Ritchie Republicanism—If their favorite axiom be true, that money is the root of all evil, they have purified the country by destroying both the root and branch of all evil."—*Grensbore Tel.*

From the correspondence of the Albany Regency.—Some days ago I wrote you the great political movements were going on in this great State, which would in time affect the whole Union. Every day's observation develops more of these movements. The Albany Regency has been battling it loud and long, but a conclusion is reached at last, and it appears in the Albany Argus of Saturday morning, in the form of an Address from the General Republican Committee. I can now announce that the Regency of Albany (and the Regency of Albany now hold empire in the Capitol of our common country) have abandoned Col. Benton, abandoned the "Experiment," abandoned the humbug of the Specie Circular, "the Mint Drops," "the Yellow Boys," the long silken purse, with the gold peeping out of the interstices," all, EACH and ALL, are abandoned! This Address denounces the exclusive metallic currency, as the Whigs have denounced it, and in the very language, as a return to barbarism. It upholds the CREDIT SYSTEM—think of that, ye of the Globe—the State Banks—the suspension law; and it denounces, and cuts loose from the Radicals, the hard-money Democrats, the Loco-Focos, and the Jacobins of the day.

Attention the whole Van Buren party of the United States! Eyes right! I give you news "in advance of the mail." Eyes front! Wheel by States, by Kingdoms! Right about face! Eat up all you have said! Swallow your own words! Albany, the Capitoline Hill of the New World, has uttered its decrees. The fat has gone forth. Henceforth a new order of things is to arise. Right about face as quick as you can, and wheel by kingdoms!

Governor Marcy has wrought the greater part of this revolution. The N. Y. State Banks, with the whole safety fund power are at his side. The land speculators who dabbled deeply in the lands of Michigan, and who stimulated the Treasury Circular, by which they believed they would throw their own lands into market, and keep the Government out, are at his back. It is a curious fact that the New York Van Buren party is made of the two extremes of society—the very rich and the very poor. The very rich have now cut loose from the very poor; and this address of which I speak denounces their "radicalism" at length.

Now, a word to the Whigs—to Mr. Clay, to Mr. Webster, and to Mr. Calhoun, and to all the other big Whig guns. Get up on the fence, and with your spy-glasses in hand, look around sharply and see what is going on. These New York Regency people have capitulated their principles; but they put their foot down and say they will make no National Bank! Very well! Who cares? They expect us to make one for them, and they will lead us "dough-face" votes enough to make one, and then ruin us for doing it. Now, when you get up there on the fence, please stay there, and look on. The Regency People, with their blackhead measures, have put themselves in a condition in which they, not we, must make a National Bank; I assure them, and I know, that unless the currency is restored by the agency of a National Bank, two-thirds of the little great men, who hold the empire of this great State, will be bankrupted men; and he who knows ought of New York Regency men, knows full well that their principles and their interests are one and indivisible.

Anecdote.—The late John Randolph, of Roanoke, in the year 1813, when the New York banks suspended specie payments, had a remittance made him of some thousand dollars made him from England. The sum covered the whole of one of his tobacco crops, and the funds were locked up in the vaults of the bank of America. Mr. Randolph was at the time in the prime of life, in the full enjoyment of unequalled popularity. He repaired to New York and demanded his funds in specie. "It cannot be had," was the prompt reply. "It must be had," was the laconic response of Mr. Randolph. The Bank was incorrigible till the succeeding day, when the columns of the New York Columbian announced by advertisement, that afternoon at 2 o'clock the Honorable John Randolph of Roanoke, would address the people on the subject of the Banks, and the frauds they committed, from the steps of the Bank of America! It is scarcely necessary to say that before the hour arrived, every farthing demanded by Mr. Randolph was paid over in specie.—*Petersburg Intell.*

What Constitutes a Whig.—The following description of a Whig, was written by an old gentleman, of some estimation in his day, of the name of BENJAMIN FRANKLIN. He was generally pretty well acquainted with the subject upon which he wrote, and cautious in the application of phrases.—Whigism fifty years ago, is Whigism now:—"The Whig (says the venerable sage) lives in every state, but wishes to live only in a free state. He claims no right in himself but such as he is willing to accord to his neighbor. He is not listed in acts by bounds, nor kept in them by prejudice. His mind is not contracted by systems nor bigotry; it is open to God and nature. He is not attached to persons or factions, but to things, to justice, to liberty, to virtue, and his country. He adheres only to such men as adhere to these. With like contempt of promises and menaces, unswayed by power, he is attached to them. Not lurking like a drone, to reap what others sow, he cheerfully acts his part in society; he

does what he can; he undertakes, within his sphere, to promote the general welfare. He knows what you call him, what his name or his position.—This is a WHIG.

WORKING OF THE EXPERIMENT.—No man in office plays a better game than Amos Kendall. If a contractor in a factory he leads him to his prison and makes him feel the power of the "Executive" in dress and deportment. If his belongings are phant, he makes a spirit of advancing their fortunes. Only serve Amos, and Amos will serve them. Thus we know that he has out one of his clerks, a relation by the name of Kendall, to New York, with the Treasury drafts for the pay of his department, with instructions to sell the drafts at a premium, and buy Virginia paper at a discount. Thus the drafts are sold to be at a premium of eleven per cent, and Virginia notes at four per cent discount, giving Amos a profit of fifteen per cent. This is putting the pressure to an account.—*Balt. Merchant.*

Steam Carriages Propelled without Roads.—The Chester Courier says, of our talented neighbor, Mr. Boydell, of Deco Cottage, on Tuesday last exhibited a carriage he has invented, for which he has taken a patent the object of which is to construct a curiously constructed machine to propel wagons along ordinary roads, with the aid of steam, and to obviate any necessity, for constructing railroads. On the occasion the machine was affixed to a common four-wheeled wagon, and was put in motion by four men turning the fly and wheel opposite. It is capable of going up and down hill, a very important feature. Upon its arrival at the State House, the city, a number of scientific gentlemen had assembled to watch its powers and action, and they seemed to be generally impressed with its utility. Not less than fifty persons were upon the machine.

Valuable Discovery.—A merchant being one of the rooms of his ware house suddenly deserted by the ants which had infested it, was thereby induced to believe was owing to a barrel of fish oil being placed there, which opinion he confirmed by placing the oil with the like good effect round some of the plants in his garden. Ant insects breathe by the pores of the skin, and in certain cases to them, and this may be the explanation in addition to the fact that the aroma of the fish may possess something repugnant or detrimental to the anatomical collector.

Wholesome Advice.—The Salisbury Herald (England) gives the following:—"For a fit of Melancholy.—Count the ticks of a clock; do this for one hour, and you will be glad to pull off your coat the next work like a negro."

For a fit of Indiscrepancy and Folly.—Go to the work house, or speak with ragged and wretched inmates of a goal, you will be convinced.

Who makes his bed of trier and there must be content to lie there.

For a fit of Ambition.—Go into church-yard, and read the grave-stones they will tell you the end of ambition. A grave will soon be your bed-chamber, earth your pillow, corruption your bed, and the worm your mother and your son.

For a fit of Repining.—Look about the hall, and the blind, and visit the ridden and afflicted and deranged, and it will make you ashamed of complaining your lighter afflictions.

George the Third and his Jack Boots.—The powers of memory possessed by the royal family of Great Britain are proverbial. George the Third had never been in Hanover, yet the knowledge which he had of his subjects there, and of their history was wonderful, so much so that there was scarcely a single family of distinction with whose history he was not the full as well acquainted as the families themselves were. The following anecdote displays the goodness of his heart, and awe in which he stood of his royal power. A certain Baron commanded a regiment of cavalry who wore the enormous jack boots then in use. Somehow or other it came into his Majesty's fancy to have a pair of these boots, and he accordingly applied the Baron to have them made by the best maker of the regiment; and had his order taken. The boot maker, either having little assistance, or anxious to display to his Majesty's boots, did not let them for some days; but so very eager the King to have them, that he never left each morning to visit the maker and to inquire how they were progressing. When they were at last finished, and he tried them on, they fitted so very well, and pleased him so much, that, turning to the boot-maker he asked him if he had a family? "I have your Majesty," answered the man. "I have a wife and family in Germany." "Well," said his Majesty, giving him five guineas, "and that to your family; it is of benefit to them." So delighted was the King with his boots, that it was his first desire to display them before the Queen, and, accompanied by the Baron, he showed his appearance before her. Strutting forward, and kicking his leg right and left, he said, "Well, Charlotte, what do you say of my boots? are they not beautifully made?" Her Majesty paid the desired compliment upon which the King whispered, "I have four guineas for them."

The small pox is prevailing to a large extent, in New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.
[THE CHARLOTTE JOURNAL.]
THOUGHTS ON GREATNESS.
Oh! that my name was left to grow
Like those who have been great before me.
Dashed truly, "Knights of the Round Table."
And yet "power" that is "my aim"
Is no more "ambition" than
And if I thought I could succeed
I would perform the noblest deed.
I'll dedicate a banner to
To appear upon the world's great field;
I'll lay all truth and honor down,
If you should say "then die of shame."
I'll bring forth my noblest aim
I'll think of "greatness" in every day;
All countries, lands, far, far from home,
Night come, but truly, mighty fame.
The "great" that I would learn,
And prove when "I would be as you";
I'll tell the people with deductions
On "Greatness," "Gold Money," and "Instructions."
All this I'd do; and more besides,
To run to fame by rapid strides;
The Oh! how pleasant 'tis to see
One's name read by posterity.
Just think how truly great is he
Whose fortune points beyond the sea—
In Belgian lands, far, far from home,
Where "Golden banners" never roam.
Oh! could my greatness be as much
As to allow me to talk Dutch,
I'd cross "all waters" before to serve,
And leave my fate to sin and curse.
Their noble names I'd learn to chatter
As "Charges d'Affaires" in every nation;
Talk big of treaties and free trade,
Live in splendor and parade.
Long will I wish that I might be
Like Caroline's greatest three—
Exalted high in party glory,
And sung, perhaps, in future story.
But I must cease; altho' my name
May never reach the rolls of fame;
Yet when I close life's narrow span
I'll think of the great, the "Belgian man."
A VAN BUREN DEMOCRAT.

THE QUEER LAWYER.
Several years since there came a young Virginian into one of the villages of the West, the county seat of a county; and announced himself to the citizens as a lawyer, who intended to pitch his tent among them. It was but a short time before the sitting of the court, and our young debutant had the mortification to enter upon this legal passover without a single case. This state of things would have been rather discouraging under any circumstances, but it was still more so since it was accompanied with an alarming emptiness in the region of the pocket. But our hero was not a man given to despondency, and he began forthwith to cast about him for the purpose of bettering his condition. Right over the way from his lodgings, there stood what is called a "grocery" alias a "shop." I need not say it had its full allowance of worshippers. From this delightful parlor, amidst the babel-like concord of drunken jargon, the ears of the briefless lawyer were struck with the notes of a violin.
He counted carefully over, and entered this scene of rude joviality. To possess himself of the fiddle which was in the hands of a lusty old wood chopper, was the work of a moment, and it was but another moment before the throng was crowding around to listen. They perceived at once that the instrument was played by a master, and they all voted unanimously that the Orpheus of the grog shop was perfectly eclipsed. They were delighted; but when their unknown visitor added his voice to the note and burst into a comical negro song, the whole company was uproarious in their raptures. I must except the musical wood chopper, he took it in high dudgeon, that any person should presume to compete with him on his own dung hill.
"Harkon, sirrah," said he, going up to our hero in a threatening manner, "you beat me on the fiddle, but I'm mistaken if I can't out-jump, out-wrestle, or if you come to that, out-fight you."
"I accept the challenge," said the lawyer; and throwing down the violin, the company repaired to the front door of the grocery. There at the first effort, he distanced his antagonist some six inches. "He jumps like a greyhound," said he of the art, scratching his head, and somewhat mortified; "but if I can't throw him, I'll be shot."
But the success of the poor wood chopper was as bad in this second trial as the first. He was perfectly enraged by his discomfiture, and stripping off his coat, swore he would fight him at any rate. But the company, who had taken quite an affection for our hero, interposed, and they all adjourned to the grog shop to drink each other's healths, and to smoke the calumet.
The lawyer, in the mean while, kept cracking his jokes, and singing his songs, and telling his stories to the great diversion of the company.
It was not long before some of the toppers began very naturally to talk about their cases in court. The lawyer then commenced giving them advice, and spoke very learnedly on the subject.
"You must be a lawyer," said an old gentleman, who had been listening to him very intently.
He answered in the affirmative.
"Then I'll be hanged if you shan't plead my case to-morrow."
"And mine," said another.
"And mine," said a third.
The first were forthwith put into his hands—and our hero went to bed that night fifty dollars richer than he was in the morning.
The event proved that the confidence of his clients was not misplaced. The cases

NOTICE.
COTTON! COTTON!
PERSONS having yet on hand their old crop of Cotton and wishing to dispose of it, can meet with an opportunity, by calling on the subscribers; and they must now see that there is no hope of the article rising whatever, but must still go lower! We will continue to buy from this time until the first of January next. No trade can be effected unless at least one-half be taken in goods, the balance will be paid in cash. We now have and will continue to have, a good assortment of all kinds of
Dry Goods, Groceries, &c.
and we will sell at cash prices in exchange for Cotton.
MORRISON & HARRIS.
July 12, 1837.

NOTICE.
THE incorporation Tax for the year 1837, is now due the Town of Charlotte. The list is now in the hands of Wm. A. Todd for collection. Those wishing to save cost, can do so, by calling on him on or before the 1st day of August next.
—ALSO—
On the 20th instant, the Commissioners will offer to the lowest bidder, contracts for constructing two Public Wells, each 40 ft deep and 8 ft wide—one to be finished by the 1st of September, the other by the 1st of October. Contractors to give bond and security for the faithful performance of the work.
By Order of the Board,
JAMES T. ASBURY, Clerk.
July 12, 1837.

NOTICE.
THOSE indebted to me for Tuition, are notified, that unless settled by Court, the accounts will be handed over for collection.
H. D. W. ALEXANDER.
July 12, 1837.

NOTICE.
THE New Steamboat Company beg leave to inform the public, that they are having a boat built in Baltimore of a light draught of water, for the express purpose of plying betwixt Camden and Charleston, and to be here early in September. It is confidently believed that she will be able with ease to navigate the Waterway at any stage of the river. Merchants and others from the upper country, will find it to their interest to have their Goods and Produce sent through this channel, as the freights will be reasonable,—in no case whatever, will any additional charge be made for lightering, nor any exertions or expense wanting to ensure regularity and despatch. She will ply in conjunction with the new steamer "Camden," whose success this last season has put the navigation of the Waterway by steam beyond a doubt. Both boats will be able to accommodate passengers comfortably, being neatly fitted up, with the ladies and gentlemen's cabins distinct and separate.
BENJ. GASS,
Agent New Steam Boat Company.
June 24, 1837.

List of Letters
REMAINING in the Post Office at Charlotte, on the 1st of July, 1837.
A—William Ader, Andrew Alexander, Miss Emily L. Alexander, 2, Amariah Alexander, 2, Maj. Thos. Alexander, Jos. Alexander, Miss Margaret N. Alexander.
B—Lyman N. Baril, Thos. Brown, David Bryan, Jos. Boyd, John Bount, Jas. C. Barr, Messrs. Nelson & John Bird, Wm. K. Buggars, Wm. W. Bell, Sam. Berryhill.
C—Gilbert Comb, Moses H. Cannon, John H. Cook, John Campbell, Mrs. Rachel Cook, John S. Cheek, Wm. Cooper, William Cook, Mrs. Nancy Chambers, 2, W. M. Cuthbertson, David Cox, Geo. W. Cooper, William Clark, Miss Sarah M. Cappe, Burch Cheshire, James H. Clark, Alfred O. Cannon.
D—Dr. M. Dougherty, Miss Margaret Duckworth, Joseph Dradlin, John Davidson, 2, Joshua A. Dickinson, Joseph B. Douglas, 2, A. Delamotho, Thos. Dickinson, John B. Davis, Miss Louisa Davis.
E—James Eagle, C. Elms, Caleb Erwin, A. F. Edmonston.
F—David J. Ferguson.
G—John Agost Grillo, 2, James Gass, H. P. Grennell, James George, 2, M. Gould, Mary Gury, Wm. Gilliam.
H—Isaac Holifield, Israel Hotchkiss, John Hipp, Adair, or Exr. of J. G. Hoskins, & M. Hayes, Isaac E. Holmes.
I & J—John Irwin, Mrs. Anna Justice, Stephen Jones, Alexander Johnson, Mortimer D. Johnson, Mrs. Susan Gentry, Thos. Johnson.
K—Cal. David Karr.
L—William Larky, Mrs. Jean Leamond, J. R. Lynch, Shadrach Little, Dan. Lodwell.
M—Ed. Maginnis, Wm. Michael, Jas. N. Motley, Philomena Morris, Alexander Marshall, James D. Martin, Elsie McLaw, Wm. Menzies, Columbus F. Miller, Wm. Miller, Mrs. Margaret McKelvy, John Means, Wm. L. Mitchell, Wilkins Morris, John Miller, R. A. Neely, Josiah Montgomery.
O—Matthew or Dancy Orman, Henry Shell, W. Bryan or Franklin Orr.
P—Wm. Perkins, J. E. Watson, Sam. Paul, 2, Mrs. Jane B. Pharr, Jas. C. Pharr, Joseph Payne, Jas. W. Frost, Jas. Pooman, 2.
Q—Mrs. Sarah Richardson, Adam M. Rankin, Wm. T. Robinson, Wm. Roberts, Miss Susan Robinson, Henry R. Roanick, Joseph Rodgers, Miss Martha A. Robinson, John Erins.
R—Miss Elizabeth Scott, 2, Everett Stewart, 2, Deberry Stewart, Thos. J. Sandridge, 2, Gools C. Scott, James Simison, David Snidre, Burton Smith, Martha A. Stephens, Henry Spencer, David Shelby, John H. Stunford.
T—Milly Turlion, Adam Todd, Mrs. Enslar Turlion, John Thompson, Jas. W. Taggart.
V—Francis Vento, John W. Vlain.
W—Miss Harriet White, J. E. Wallace, Baka Wallace, Peter Westmoreland, Joseph J. Woodrow, John Wilson, John W. C. Wilson, John M. Wilson, 2.
H. E. WILLIAMS, P. M.

NOTICE.
To Contractors for Building PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the Superintendent of the Mint, until Wednesday the 20th day of July next, the work of Mecklenburg County Court, for enclosing the ground of the Mint, and the erection of Out Houses—that is, Kitchen, Smoke-house, Carriage-house, &c. It is unnecessary to state minute details in this advertisement, as persons desiring to make proposals, can examine the drawings, plans and specifications at the office of the Superintendent of the Mint, Col. John Wheeler, or by applying to the undersigned. The whole work to be done in the most substantial manner, and of the best materials, and in accordance with the designs and delineations referred to, and to be completed by the 1st day of December next. Bond and security required for the faithful performance of the contract. Bids and contracts may be made for the brick work separate from the wood work. Payments to be made in behalf of the United States, on account of this contract, in proportion of three-fourths of work done, the balance to be paid when the work shall have been completed. Proposals to be sealed and directed to the undersigned.
S. McCONB.
Commissioner of the Branch Mint.
N. B. I will sell to the highest bidder, on the last day of receiving contracts, viz. the 20th day of July next, the old Gin House, which stands on the Mint Square.
* * * The Republican at Lincolnton, and the Western Carolinian at Salisbury, will publish this advertisement until the 20th of July next, and forward their accounts to the Commissioner for payment.

Pay your Taxes!!
THE Taxes for the year 1836 are now due and ready for collection, and persons interested are informed that they must be paid in Specie or North Carolina Bills, as this is the only kind of money that will be taken from me in payment of the State Tax.
J. McCONAUGHEY, Sheriff.
April 25, 1837.

Commissioner's Notice.
BY virtue of a Decree made by the Judge of the Superior Court of Law and Equity, held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the Courthouse in Charlotte, on the 2d Monday in February last, I shall expose to public sale at the Courthouse in Charlotte, on Tuesday the 25th of July next, (being the Tuesday of the County Court,) the following tracts of land, belonging to Elizabeth Wilson, (Idiot,) to wit:
One tract lying on the waters of Steel Creek, adjoining the lands of Robert Bigham, Alexander Robinson, Zenas A. Grier and others, containing 189 acres.
—ALSO—
The mid Elizabeth's interest in a tract of land, lying three miles South of Charlotte, on the Camden road, adjoining the lands of Joseph H. Wilson, Benjamin Smith, Wm. Campbell and others, the whole tract containing about 500 acres.
—ALSO—
The mid Elizabeth's interest in a tract of land, lying about 3 miles from Charlotte, on the Rowell Ferry road, adjoining the lands of Lawrence H. McCoy, Simon Vaselet, Jas. Brawley and others, the whole tract containing 115 acres.
The above lands will be sold on a credit of twelve months, the purchaser giving bond and security for the purchase money.
ISAAC R. ALEXANDER, Commissioner.
June 12th, 1837.

Dissolution.
THE partnership hitherto existing under the firm of Wm. J. Kenney & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent.—Those indebted to the firm are requested to make immediate settlement by Cash or Note, with Wm. J. Kenney.
WM. J. KEANEY,
A. M. KANKIN.
May 10, 1837.

Wm. J. Kenney
HAD the pleasure of announcing to his friends and the public, that he is better prepared than formerly, to accommodate satisfactorily, all who favor him with their patronage.
May 10, 1837.

To Tailors.
The subscriber would inform the trade, that he is agent for two of the most popular systems for Tailoring in the United States. Call and see something new.
WM. J. KEANEY.

Taken Up
AND committed to the Jail of Mecklenburg County, on the 9th inst., a Negro boy named **GEORGE**, about 16 or 20 years of age, and about 6 feet 10 inches high. Said negro says he belonged to David Wethers, of Brunswick co. Virginia, who sold him to George Rainey, who was taking him to the State of Mississippi, and that he left at Salisbury. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away.
JOS. McCONAUGHEY, Jailor.
Dec. 12, 1836.

FORWARDING AGENCY.
THE Merchants of the interior, that they are engaged in the forwarding way, and trust that with the facilities and resources they now possess in the transit of this business, to merit the patronage heretofore conferred. They have Ware Houses at the river and inland for the reception of forwarding Goods apart from other buildings, and completely safe from Fire.
WILLIAMS & BELDEN.
Refer to
Mr. J. J. BLACKWOOD, Charlotte,
Messrs. BARRINGER & PRATER,
" **J. F. & C. PRATER,**
PRATER & MOSE,
Fayetteville, April, 1837.

Just in Time
THE Subscriber is forming their friends and former customers that they are now receiving from the cities of New York and Philadelphia, a large and splendid stock of
Spring and Summer GOODS,
of the latest styles and approved patterns. They are determined to sell as low as the men, and will in all cases make liberal discounts to persons paying Cash. They wish their friends to call and "take a peep at their STOCK." Any person buying by the piece shall have bargains. They so wish it distinctly understood, that they are the General Agents for a fine
Dr. Peter's Anti-Bilious Pills,
that they receive their from head quarters and are warranted to be genuine. Any person can be supplied by the quantity at small advance.
—ALSO ON HAND—
Jackson's celebrated Ointment,
Best Rio and Laguna Colic,
St. Croix Sugar and Salt,
with many other articles in our line. Please call and see.
WILLIAMS & BOYD,
Charlotte, April 25, 1837.

NEW CABINET SHOP.
THE Subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Charlotte and its vicinity that he has commenced the
Cabinet Making Business,
at his house, four doors east of the Carriage Shop, where he is prepared to make all articles in the above line, on the shortest notice. Having employed good workmen, will warrant his work to be as well done, low, and as durable, as any ever made in this place. All he wishes is a fair trial, and a share of the public favor.
The subscriber intending to work by Cash only, request all persons wishing Furniture of any description to call and see him.
ARCHIBALD HILL.
Dec. 6, 1836.
N. B. All articles in the above list now repaired on the shortest notice.

WILLIAM W. GRAY'S
INFALLIBLE OINTMENT,
For Ulcers, Tumours, &c.
Can now be obtained of the Patentee, at the Office of the Raleigh Register.
Single Pot, 1 dollar.—One dozen, 9 dollars.
WILLIAM W. GRAY.
Raleigh, October 4th, 1834.

ANOTHER GREAT CURE.
Raleigh, September 21, 1835.
I am now 53 years of age—when in my 19th year, I received a wound on my left leg, which became ulcerated, and continued so until the last of March last. It would occasionally heal up, and then break out again; but most of the time it was in a very painful condition, the sore being extended to a large size, and became very bad. I tried many remedies to make a cure, without success, until I applied Gray's Jerusalem Ointment, two pots of which have effectually cured my leg, and reduced it to its natural size. The cure would have been much more rapid, had I strictly attended to the directions for the use of the Ointment; but this I failed to do, while I had much exertion, and very imprudently used tight bandages. My leg has been well for more than six months, during which time, I have walked much, yet it remains firm and free from all ulcerous inflammation. After having been afflicted for a period of forty-one years, I now enjoy the benefit of a sound leg again.
LEWIS HOLLOWAY.
GRAY'S OINTMENT, for Sale at
WILLIAMS & BOYD,
March 7, 1837.